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is a small amount of money but it is a high price to pay for a thing you don't want. If you can get desirable goods for a little money you call it a bargain. We make these statements as we are not going to tell you of things not worth taking home.

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Large size, soft, and good weight Blankets in tans and white. Only 60c

A SPECIAL.

Large size, soft, and pretty Blankets, much heavier than the 60c Blankets. Price \$1.00

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Blankets that have a large amount of wool, large size and heavy. \$2.50

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Beautiful Blankets, soft and fine. Red, Blue and Gold Borders. Price \$3.00

Our stock of Blankets is large — we run them in quality much higher than we mention here, and also lower. If you want BLANKETS we can please you in QUALITY and PRICE.

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YOU CAN FIND ALL THE CARPET SUNDRIES.

Rubber Mats, 1 38
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If you would have a clear, fine complexion use one of the

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an excellent tonic for the skin, found at HALL'S DRUG STORE.

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Morrow-Chilling
Fall Breezes
Make Us
Think of
Our

Fall Suits

Our new fall stock has just arrived and we find that we have got some fine bargains for our customers in Men's Boys' and Children's

Suits
Hats and Caps
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SOUTH PARIS, ME.

LOCAL NEWS

—The Latest, too.

Lots of it—in every issue of the News. Send a copy to your friends—3 months, 25c; 6 months, 50c; 1 year, \$1.00.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Mrs. W. F. Lovejoy is visiting in Boston.

Miss Dearing is spending a week at home.

Mrs. Seth Walker has returned from Farmington.

Miss Vera Merrill is home from the shoe shop for a short vacation.

Mr. T. F. Hastings shot a partridge on Main street, one day last week.

This will be a busy winter for the lumbermen in the vicinity of Bethel.

Miss L. C. Hall has returned from a two weeks' visit to friends in Boston.

Nearly all of our teachers attended the teachers' meeting at So. Paris, last week.

The Bethel Chair Co. wishes to buy 500 cords of white birch, suitable for spool stock.

G. R. Wiley and W. E. Abbott brought back a handsome doe from the lakes, last Friday.

Miss Edith Douglass has been obliged to close her school on the Flat on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rogers Chapman left town last Wednesday for New York city, where Mr. Chapman at once begins work.

F. H. Noyes, Blue Store, Norway, is where you can get clothed for winter in the best possible manner, for the least possible price.

Mr. J. N. Hodsdon intends to move to Roxbury, for the winter, where he will run the birch mill owned by Mr. Chas. P. Bartlett of Hanover.

Mr. S. A. Haynes has sold a half interest in his laundry business to Geo. A. Gagne of Berlin, N. H. Mr. Gagne comes to Bethel to assist in the work.

The siding at the depot, that was to be put in by the Grand Trunk to accommodate the Bethel Chair Co. was put in Saturday by a crew from Gorham, N. H.

Master Wendell Philbrook, who has spent the summer visiting relatives in Bethel and Grafton, started for his home in Lawley, Fla., last week.

Thursday the Ladies' Club had a very interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. Varley. The Club will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ceylon Rowe.

Dana Philbrook went to Springfield, Mass., last Friday, accompanied by his nephew, Wendell, who will join friends there and return to his home in Lawley, Fla.

Not only chicken pie but everything that goes to make up a first class supper will be furnished by the ladies of the Relief Corps at W. R. C. Hall to-morrow night. All for 25c.

The friends of William Gibson, of Gorham, N. H., will be pleased to learn that the suit brought by him against the Grand Trunk, has been settled by the company paying the sum of \$1800.

A singing class will be organized at the M. E. church, Wednesday evening, Nov. 2, at 7:30 o'clock. The pastor, Mr. Lewis will have charge of the instructions and give a free lesson to all present on the first night.

Mrs. Parasina Chase died at her home on Bird Hill, Oct. 23. Mrs. Chase was the widow of the late Jacob Chase, who was well known as one of Bethel's prominent farmers. She leaves two children, residents of Bethel.

The foot-ball game last Thursday between the G. A. and Gorham teams was witnessed by a goodly number. Our boys put up a plucky game and when it is considered that this was only their third game and that they scored against the Gorham team which was made up partly of players from college teams, we may well feel proud of them. The receipts at the gate were \$12.00.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too often taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Housework.

Washing, mopping, baking, churning, Next day ironing must be done, And the busy housewife findeth Little rest till set of sun.

Then the knitting and the sewing, With the button holes to make; Oh, the patching and the darning, How they make our fingers ache.

But of all the varied duties That the busy housewife find, I do think that washing dishes Is the most provoking kind.

Why, the times they must be handled O'er and o'er, day after day, Makes one wish that all the china Were in bits for children's play.

Now, don't tell me I am wicked—I know that as well as you; But somehow, when I am weary, Dishes make one feel so blue.

And the only cure I've found yet Is a paper or a book.

When my family are settled Each in his own cozy nook, I know well that very many Have obtained the needed grace; With a patient, cheerful spirit, All life's petty ills to face.

Oh, that I were of that number! Then with heart for any fate, I might, with a cheerful spirit, "Learn to labor and to wait." —Selected.

The patrons of this paper, and particularly of Gould's Academy, as well as every citizen of Bethel, will be interested to know that Rev. C. S. Cummings of Auburn, will give his celebrated lecture on "Sunshine" at the M. E. church in this village, Wednesday evening, Nov. 9, at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. Cummings was one of the brilliant boys sent out from the Academy here, and of whom that institution may justly feel proud. He has distinguished himself in many ways which reflect credit upon his Alma Mater. As a minister he occupies one of the "first" places in the church and conference of which he is an honored member. In token of his patriotic devotion to his country, he was chosen chaplain of the First Infantry National Guard in our recent war with Spain and has been one of the foremost in raising supplies for the relief of our sick and suffering soldiers. Mr. Cummings is a close student, a clear thinker and a very fascinating speaker. His lecture on "Sunshine" is one of his very best and no one can afford to miss hearing it. The village of Bethel, who knows so well how to do honor to one who has gone forth from her schools to an enviable position among men of renown, will doubtless give their old and esteemed friend a large hearing.

Extract From Sermon Preached at Congregational Church, Last Sunday.

But Isaiah prophesies a peace between man and beast.

Between the human and the brute families, for instance, there has been a long struggle and a bitter enmity ever since sin came into the world. The original purpose of God was that man should control all things given unto him by love. Instead of that, he has sought to conquer the brute family by hate, and by the power of an abject fear on their part. By reason of this spirit, the brute creation has been put to endless suffering and torture in a thousand different ways.

To remedy this evil, somewhat, different organizations have sprung up, as societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. They have done a splendid work, and could the dumb brutes but speak, I am sure they would shower their thanks upon these societies for the work they have done to save them from the wrath and the sin of man. There is still, however, an enmity existing between these two distinct branches of the animal kingdom and the "earnest expectation of the creature (still) waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God." For while the work of the societies above mentioned has been untiring and very effective, yet this kind of work has failed in many instances of being carried on from the proper viewpoint.

That spirit in man that shrinks from suffering has been appealed to, and this is the line along which much of the work for the protection of animals has been carried out. I think in our humane work toward the lower creatures, it is about time we recognized the fact that the dumb creatures are born into the world with rights—which applying to them—because they are God's creatures, are as sacred as the inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness that apply to man.

Behind this greater sympathy and peace between the human and the brute families there must needs be the redemption of men in and through Christ. Sir Rowland Hill had but little faith in a man's religion whose dog and cat were not the better for it. And in that philosophical conception of the religion of Christ, lies the secret of that greater peace and unity between all God's creatures, of which Isaiah spoke so long ago, and which is being fulfilled to-day.

It will pay you to go to Norway and buy your Winter Suit, Overcoat, Ulster, Fur Overcoat, Underwear and everything in wearing apparel for Men, Youths and Boys at F. H. Noyes, Blue Store, Norway.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 2, 1898.

COURAGE.

"I'm afraid," said a little boy, turning back, with a look of alarm, from a stately ox that stood in the path in which his father and himself were walking.

"Why are you afraid, Henry?" asked Mr. Gray.

"I'm afraid of his horns. He's going to hook me!"

"No, he won't hurt you. Here, take this stick and drive him off the path."

"No—no. I'm afraid." And the child clung to his father's side.

Mr. Gray was a thoughtful man, and a man of sense. He understood well the influence of early impressions on the mind and moral feelings in after life. He knew that the character of a child needed great care in guiding it to a right development. He knew that temperance, fortitude, and courage, were cardinal virtues in the man, and that the seeds of these must be sown in the young mind, if the germs were not already there.

"Did an ox ever hurt you, Henry?" he calmly asked.

"No, sir."

"Then what makes you afraid of him?"

"He looks as if he would hook me."

"But I know he will not do it. Here, take my stick and drive him away."

Henry had been taught obedience. By the manner in which his father now spoke, he knew that he was really in earnest.

"Indeed, papa, I'm afraid," urged the timid boy, looking up with a quivering lip and an imploring eye.

"Afraid! My little boy afraid!" Mr. Gray spoke as though he were greatly surprised. "I don't want my Henry to be afraid."

"But I'm afraid, papa. I know he will hurt me with his horns. See how he shakes his head. There, he's coming!" and he clung closer to his father's side, as the ox took a step or two forward.

"My little boy is a coward." This was said by Mr. Gray in a voice expressive of sorrow and displeasure, mingled with something of contempt. Its impression was all he desired. The fear of his father's displeasure and contempt (this last word is rather too strong; but it best expresses the idea wished to be conveyed) became more active than mere bodily fear.

"No, I'm not a coward," he said, drawing himself up, somewhat proudly, and taking one step from his father's side.

"Then take my cane and drive that ox from our path." He spoke with some sternness.

Henry was still afraid, but moral fear was more active than physical terror. He hesitated only for a moment; then taking his father's cane and lifting it in the air, he moved toward the stately beast. The ox seemed disposed at first to disregard the threatening attitude of the boy. He dropped his head and shook it violently. Henry trembled and looked back into the face of his father, but that face had not relaxed a muscle. He took one more step forward, brandishing the cane. The ox still remained firm, but it was only for a moment longer—quickly turning his head, he started from the path and ran off to a distance.

Delighted to see so large and strong a beast run from him, Henry laughed and shouted aloud.

"Didn't I make him go, father?" he cried, as he handed back the cane. "Am I a coward?"

"No, not now. You are my brave little boy," said Mr. Gray with an encouraging smile.

"I'll drive all the oxen anywhere I please."

"You can always drive them away when they are in wrong places. But it would be cruel to drive them about and worry them when they are in the fields."

After walking along for a short distance, another ox was seen standing in the path. He was black, and had, to the eye of Henry, an angry, threatening look. His fears returned, and he was about shrinking behind his father when the thought of being called a coward re-inspired him.

"Here, my son, drive that beast away."

The boy could no longer hesitate. He took the cane held out by his father, and brandishing it in the air, ran toward the ox. The animal did not seem at all inclined to move, but dropped his head and shook it angrily. Henry started back and looked around at his father.

"Try again. Don't be afraid," urged Mr. Gray.

Henry made another effort but with no better success.

"He won't move, father."

"Yes he will. Go up close to him and strike him with the cane if he does not move."

"I'm sure he will hook me."

"Keep away from his horns, but strike him. He won't hurt you."

Thus urged, the little fellow ran forward with a shout, and made an attempt to strike the ox; but the stubborn animal had no intention of permitting matters to go as far as that. He wheeled around quickly, and darted off before Henry's blow could fall.

"That's my brave boy," Mr. Gray said, approvingly. "I knew the ox wouldn't hurt you."

Henry was much pleased by this second proof of his superiority over dumb animals. After that he would go up to an ox or a cow without fear.

This was Mr. Gray's first lesson in courage. He saw that his boy was naturally timid, and felt that it was all-important that this weakness should be counteracted and bravery encouraged. He well knew that to pass safely and usefully through the world, courage was essential. Courage to brave any moral consequences in doing right, or any physical danger when duty called. And he wished his children to have those characteristics of mind which would make them useful in all the varied positions in life they might be called upon to occupy.

Henry was four years old when this first lesson was given, but the effect upon his character was indelible. It enabled Mr. Gray to follow up, successfully, his desire that his boy should become fearless of the danger where duty called, and an imperative voice. At the age of eight years, Henry had gained so much over his natural weakness that on one occasion he promptly sprang into the water, when a companion had fallen in, and saved his life at the risk of his own.

Of mere recklessness he was never guilty, for he still had remains enough of natural timidity, and dread of bodily pain, to hold him back from danger, if there were no call for him to expose himself. But so judiciously had his father cultivated his higher faculties, that the calls of humanity or duty were always imperative. This makes the finest character when well developed. A man whose firmness, decision, perseverance, and courage are not mere natural qualities, but spring from a deep moral sense, is the noblest and the most useful of men. He is never urged on by blind impulse or mere recklessness of danger. He acts with firmness, decision and courage, just at the right time, in the best manner, and at the true crisis. Such a man was Henry Gray on reaching the years of maturity.

At the age of twenty-three, he married and moved to a distance from his native place. His new home stood near the bank of a large river. He lived there for ten years, and had four children, who were springing up around him and giving light to his household. One day, about this time, a most terrific storm arose. The bosom of the broad river, that had for hours been sleeping in the bright sun beams, was lashed into wild fury by the hurricane that swept over it.

"See, Jane," said Mr. Gray to his wife, suddenly, as they stood looking out of a window. "Isn't that a sloop coming around the point opposite? Yes, it is; and the wind is driving her madly along. If the helmsman is not careful she will be thrown on to that reef of rocks and dashed to pieces."

The eyes of his wife turned to the point mentioned by her husband, and she shuddered to see a vessel under bare poles, careening under the power of the rushing winds swifter than if all her canvas had been spread to a strong breeze. She was driving directly

towards a sunken reef on which several sloops had been lost within a few years.

"By my life, Jane, they will be dashed to pieces!" Gray ejaculated as he saw the unfortunate vessel rapidly approaching the rocks.

As he spoke, he turned from the window, and took three or four strides toward the door.

"Henry! what are you going to do?" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, springing to his side, and taking a fast hold on his arm.

"I am going to prepare to save, if possible, some of the unfortunate people on board that sloop, if she should strike the reef," was his calm but resolute reply.

"No—no, Henry! You must not put your life in danger! I will not let you go!"

"Jane," said Gray, looking steadily into his wife's face, "when the cry of humanity comes to our ears, and there is a clear probability of giving relief, we cannot hesitate on the grounds of personal danger. When duty calls, let us fearlessly obey. The great Sustainer and Preserver will sustain and preserve us. If it is in my power to save, by a timely and well-directed effort, a single individual of that boat's crew, do you not think me bound to make the attempt?"

Mrs. Gray did not reply. But she still clung to his arm.

"Suppose your own brother were in that vessel?"

The grasp of Mrs. Gray's fingers slightly relaxed.

"Would you say to me, 'Make no effort to save him?'"

Her hand fell to her side.

"Jane," Mr. Gray spoke earnestly. "I'll never risk my life wantonly. I'll never risk that I know nothing of the feeling called 'fool-hardiness.' If I go into danger, it will be to save others, and whoever is in the earnest effort to save others, from destruction, is, himself, wonderfully protected. Few, very few lose their lives when unselfishly seeking to rescue a fellow-creature from impending death."

Mrs. Gray understood her husband, and she no longer opposed him. To do so, she was well aware, would be useless. But her heart sank heavily, and beat with a troubled motion. She turned to the window, as he left the house, while the storm raged with unabated fury. Casting her eye towards the hapless vessel, she shuddered to see that it was driving madly on towards the most dangerous part of the river, where, just beneath the foaming surface, lay a broad reef of rocks. There were not five minutes between that sloop and destruction. Next she saw her husband running at full speed towards the shore, where lay tossing on the agitated waters a little boat, in which she knew, too well, that he would trust himself upon the bosom of the tossing billows. She saw him hurriedly unfasten the boat, and springing into it, as he drove it far from shore with a muscular arm, seize the oars and pull courageously out from the land. The heart of the wife sank within her as she stood fixed to the spot, and saw the frail craft rising now upon a foaming wave, and now diving down as if it would sink in the waters, while her husband's arm seemed feeble as a child's, as he plied eagerly the oars, struggling to reach a point in the river nearly a quarter of a mile distant. The wind seemed to sweep along with redoubled violence—the rain fell in a deluge of water, and the broad sheets of lightning spread themselves out in rapid succession on the quivering air, and were quickly followed by tremendous and almost incessant, crashing peals of thunder.

Every moment the distance between the tiny boat and the shore increased; and the strained eyes of Mrs. Gray could still distinguish the form of her brave husband steadily bending to his oars. But long before he could reach the spot he feared would prove fatal to the sloop, she had rushed madly upon the rocks, and was almost instantly dashed in pieces. Mrs. Gray saw this, and could not restrain a cry of anguish, even amid her fears for her husband.

Henry Gray labored with almost superhuman strength; aided by the wind that was driving against the stern of his light craft, he all most flew over the surface of the water, leaping from wave-top to wave-top, like a sea-bird on the wing. But long before he could reach the fatal spot, six of those who had been on that vessel's deck were sleeping their last sleep far down the rocky depths of the river. Three men, who were clinging to fragments of wood, he saved, and with this precious freight turned away from the fatal spot and pulled for the shore.

The darkness of the night was falling gloomily around when Gray, his duty done, commenced his return to land. The men he had

picked up, from fear or exhaustion, reclined passively in his boat, and appeared incapable of affording him any assistance. But he asked none, his arm was still strong, and his courage unabated. Manfully he struggled against the fierce tempest, and slowly but surely made headway against it. Night soon shut in and hid the shore from view. But there was one there who could not forget him nor his needs. His wife had watched him until she could no longer distinguish his form in the boat, and then, by the aid of a glass, she still followed, anxiously, all his motions. She saw the vessel dashed to pieces, and saw her husband reach the spot and rescue several men who were floating about. Then she saw him turn homeward; but the darkness soon hid him from her view. Thoughtful and prompt to act, she had a large fire built upon the shore, and stood by it herself, and though the storm had not abated, with her own hands kept up the blaze that was to be the beacon-light of her husband, amid the darkness and tempest.

Nearly half an hour was passed in the anguish of suspense. Then her quick ear detected, in a pause of the storm, the faint sound of oars. She knew it was from her husband's boat, and her heart was filled with joy, pride, and gratitude to God. Soon the sounds grew more and more distinct, coming directly towards her beacon-fire. At length the boat touched the shore, and Gray bounded out, and drew it high up and beyond the power of the strong current he had so manfully struggled against.

"Oh, Henry! Thank God that you are safe!" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, seizing his arm with both hands, and clinging to him with a nervous grasp.

"Yes, let us thank Him, Jane, for what he has done. And for this guiding fire, let me thank you. Without it, I must, I fear, have been lost."

"Henry! Jane!" exclaimed in a familiar voice, one of the men, who had till now remained seated, in a half-stupified frame of mind in the boat, stepping out quickly as he spoke, and throwing his arms about his preserver and his wife.

"Oh, my boy! Is it to you that I owe my life?"

"My father!" ejaculated Gray with a quick start, turning, and disengaging himself from his arms.

"Is it indeed my father?"

"Yes, my child. Your noble courage has saved your father's life! I was coming to visit you, but did not dream of such a meeting."

Beyond this, we need not carry the reader. His own imagination will fill up all that remains. Was not he right in teaching his boy to be courageous? Who will answer—Nay?

HUMOROUS.

—A melancholy fact: A tomb stone in a graveyard not far from Washington reads:—

Here lies a little nigger, If he'd lived a little longer He'd been a little bigger.

—When is a ship like a cradle? When it is on the rock.

—When is a man thinner than a lath? When he's shaving.

—When is an egg like a foundation stone? When it is newly laid.

—Why is a whisper forbidden in polite society? Because it isn't aloud.

—Why are sheep like table-cloths? Because they are often washed and in folds.

—Why is an unsuitable marriage like a bad luther? Because it's a worthless match.

—When does a candle resemble a tombstone? When it is set up for a late husband.

—Why are fishermen like beggars? Because they live by hook or by crook.

—Miss Swisshelm says it was the fear of becoming fat that made her thin. Too thin.

—"If Jones undertakes to pull my ears," said a loud-spoken young man, "he'll just have his hands full." Those who heard him looked at his ears and smiled.

—Two little girls, aged four and six, had just had new dresses, and were on their way to Sunday school. Said Etta, the elder, "Oh! I have forgotten my verse. I haven't forgotten mine," replied the other, it is, "Blessed are the dress-makers."

Does Not Trouble Her.

"I was troubled with rheumatism, weakness of the heart and stomach, and had scrofula bunches on my neck. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now the scrofula is disappearing, my heart and stomach troubles are relieved and rheumatism does not trouble me." Mrs. R. P. Wallis, Winnisquam, N. H.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Fall

and

Winter

...Opening.

Dress Goods

Clothing

OUR is full of Ladies' Misses' and Children's

DEPT.

Jackets, Capes and Collarettes, Shawls, Mackintoshes, Wrappers, Hoods, Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, and Underwear. An elegant line of Foreign and Domestic Dress Goods, Velvets, Silks, and Trimmings, Blankets and a full line of Domestics.

CLOTHING

DEPT.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 2, 1898.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. A. G. Smith visited at Uni-
ty, last week.

Born in Bethel, Oct. 21, to the
wife of Geo. Fred Kimball, a son,
12 1/2 lbs.

The Literary Society meets with
Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Thursday af-
ternoon at half past two.

Moses Robertson has recently
been showing signs of insanity and
as a result he was taken to the
poor farm, last Thursday.

Gould's Academy foot-ball team
will play the Norway High School
team at Riverside Park, Saturday
afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

To be entirely relieved of the
aches and pains of rheumatism
means a great deal, and Hood's
Sarsaparilla does it.

Alphonso Penley sailed with the
first Maine heavy artillery for
Cuba, on board the Mississippi,
which left Boston last Saturday.

Little Giant Suits for the boys.
Best that are made. Hundreds that
have bought them, will testify to
this fact. F. H. Noyes, Blue Store,
Norway.

Edward King has returned from
Boston where he has been purchas-
ing his Christmas goods. He says
he will be able to show the largest
and best line this year that he has
ever shown.

It was our pleasure to listen to
the speaking at Gould's Academy
last Thursday afternoon, and it
was truly interesting to compare
their efforts with those of one year
ago. All students of Gould's
Academy interested in education,
should pride themselves on the
superior advantages which are
being afforded them.

The friends of Mrs. Agnes Far-
well, widow of the late Wallace Far-
well, extend to her their deepest
sympathy in another time of trouble.
After an illness of a few days
from that dreaded disease croup her
little daughter, Bernice, aged four,
gave up the struggle of life. The
remains were brought from Port-
land, Sunday, and funeral services
conducted at Middle Intervale in
the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Varley
officiating. Within one year, Mrs.
Farwell has been called to bury
her husband, sister and little
daughter.

The teachers of the village schools
and a few friends spent a
pleasant evening with the Misses
Gibson Tuesday evening, Oct. 31.
The usual Halloween tricks and
projects were the features of the
evening; these were interspersed
with the customary treat of pop
corn, apples, chestnuts, etc. One
young man after listening to weird
ghost stories had the courage to
walk down the cellar stairs back-
wards. Just a few minutes after
the clock struck twelve, when the
witches' power was at its best, the
company wished their hostesses
good night and repaired to their
several homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Penley re-
turned last Saturday from a week's
visit to Mr. Penley's mother at
Middleboro, Mass. They also vis-
ited friends at Boston, Haverhill,
Bradbury, and Plymouth. While
in Haverhill he visited Whittier's
home; he tells us he learned that
the house that was occupied by
Whittier was built 210 years ago.
It is in charge of able keepers and
open to all who pay the price of ad-
mission, 10 cents. One finds the
things in it just as they were dur-
ing the poet's life, even the bed,
the linen of which, was made
by his grandmother. The book in
which all visitors register, lies
upon the table on which Whittier
wrote his last poem.

Mountain Ash Club.

Another Club in Bethel! Be
not alarmed ye readers of the
Bethel News for this is not an or-
ganization with President, Secretary
and Cabinet, committees by the
score and the U. S. government on a
miniature scale with plenty of red
tape to hold it together and a con-
stitution with forty-nine articles
and fifty amendments, but simply
a gathering of friends who have
been drawn into closer acquaint-
ance by sharing mutual and con-
genial pleasures, and enjoying to-
gether one of the most delightful
trips through one of nature's most
enchanting scenes.

Thursday evening the "Moun-
tain Ash Club" was entertained by
Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Barker. After
a delicious supper had been served
each expressed a sentiment of
appreciation of a most delightful
trip to the lakes and the "Presi-
dent" replied in most appropriate
words, which provided a pleas-
ant future for the club. A show
program was given consisting of
music from a trio composed of the
gentlemen of the party and an
original poem from one of the
young ladies which was thorough-
ly appreciated for its wit and little
pleasant hits, which the members
knew so well how to appreciate.
Chocolate and cake were served
and the company joined in sing-
ing Auld Lang Syne and bade host
and hostess good night, grateful
for the thoughtfulness that prompt-
ed them to invite the members of
the Club and give them the oppor-
tunity to revive the pleasant
memories, feeling assured that the
delightful memories of summer
will bring sunshine into many of
the cold, bleak days of winter.
E. W. C.

CONVENTION

Of Oxford County Teachers, at
South Paris, October 28 and 29.

The regular meeting of the Ox-
ford County Teachers' Association
was held at South Paris, Friday
and Saturday. Beautiful autumn
weather, an enthusiastic attend-
ance, and an interesting program
helped in making the convention
one of the most satisfactory in all
the Society's history.

In behalf of the people of South
Paris, Rev. Mr. Haughton heartily
welcomed the visitors. In the
course of his remarks, he empha-
sized the moral training of the
scholar, which is as essential as
reading, etc. The time spent in
school by the average scholar is
meager, indeed, and upon the school
and church, the teacher and minis-
ter, largely rests the responsibility,
as regards the character of future
homes. Pres. Hanscom, in a few
well chosen words, responded to the
address of welcome.

The afternoon session was opened
with music. The first paper—Cor-
relation of Studies, Ernest H. Pratt,
Gould's Academy—dealt largely
with the practical relation which
one study bears to another, as well
as some facts that the sensible boy
and girl ought to know after gradu-
ation. By means of an illustration,
which the speaker declared artistic,
if nothing more, he showed in
an amusing vein how meaning
could be given to the terms of
book-keeping by the substitution
of familiar things.

A discussion—Is the study of
Greek beneficial enough to the av-
erage student to warrant the time
spent?—was opened by Supt. J. A.
Roberts, Norway. The majority of
students entering high schools and
academies are likely to find other
studies more timely and helpful.
Those who are fitting for profes-
sions in which a knowledge of the
language is necessary should cer-
tainly study Greek.

A paper entitled "Geography for
Children," was read by Cora Bell
Shedd, Norway. Local geography
ought to be taught. Substances
near at hand, such as different
kinds of earth and the various veg-
etable productions can well be
used to give an idea of the natural
formations and the character of the
country about us. In the study of
different lands, maps may be made
and the attainable productions of
such countries posted on the maps.
Do not make the subject friv-
olous. Let the scholars work, and show
them what to do.

The subject, "How to create and
sustain interest in school work,"
was treated in an exceedingly in-
teresting manner by Prin. Geo. C.
Purinton, Farmington. We gain
greatly from our association with
each other; likewise the person-
ality of the teacher makes an impres-
sion on the scholar. Encourage the help
that the pupil brings. Be glad
that they are busy and direct their
energy so that it may accomplish
good. Interest yourself in what
the children are interested in. If
the teacher is earnest, the school is
earnest. The one helps the other.
The wide awake, well-directed
school, even if noisy, is better than
the dead, quiet school. There should
be cordial friendship between the
teacher and scholars.

"Let me live in my house by the side
of the road,
And be a friend to man,"
Helen C. King, South Paris, read
a paper taking up "Elementary
Science." With small scholars
science lessons can be studied by
observing nature as seen about us.
Take leaves and make a study of
them, or some familiar animal, as
the cat. Objects themselves, and
pictures can be made very helpful.
Skillful questions will create an in-
terest and bring about good results.
"The Development of English in
the High School Course," was the
subject of an interesting paper by
Alice E. Purinton, Gould's Acad-
emy. A good foundation in English
study before entrance to the high
school is desirable. The student's
interest in the subject should be
kept on the increase. Classes gain
appreciation and understanding of
the work from the reading of such
classics as "Hagelin" and "Snow
Bound." The earnestness of the
teacher is a factor not to be over-
looked. The opinions of the student
should be brought out. That the
beauty and helpfulness of Eng-
lish may be better understood a va-
riety of authors should be taken,
and some studied critically. Thus
can the student attain to higher

Your friends may smile
But that tired feeling
Means danger. It
Indicates impoverished
And impure blood.
This condition may
Lead to serious illness.
It should be promptly
Overcome by taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Which purifies and
Enriches the blood,
Strengthens the nerves,
Tones the stomach,
Creates an appetite,
And builds up,
Energizes and vitalizes
The whole system.
Be sure to get
Only Hood's.

Our Young Readers.

Little Ruth looked at her doll one day.
Said: "Dolly they wish me to give you
away;
They say you are old, and I know it's
quite true,
But, dolly, dear dolly, I can't part from you,
Your color has faded, your nose is quite
gone,
Yet I love you as well as the day you were
born;
You've great cracks on your face, and
secretly a hair,
Yes, dolly, my dear, to me you are fair
"Though you're hurt, darling dolly, too of
tea, I fear,
But you are so brave that you won't shed a
tear,
And although you're one arm, one leg, and
no nose,
You're dearer to me because of your woes,
"But what was the hardest and cruellest
thing
Was that father once called you a horrid
old thing;
He said: 'What a battered and wretched old
treasure!
Do take her away, pray, out of my sight.'
"And, dolly, he said that a new doll he'd
buy,
To find me a nice one he really would try;
She should have two legs, and more than
one arm;
I am sure that papa did not mean any harm.
"Pray what would they say if I asked
mamma
To go out and buy me a nice new papa,
Because father dear is old, bald and gray?
I should like very much to hear what he'd
say."
—Harper's Young People.

Tiny's Alarm Clock.

Tiny looked up from her slate as
her big brother, Tom, came in with
an odd-shaped paper bundle in
his hands. Tiny ran to meet him.
"O, Tom, what is it?" she asked,
curiously. "Anything for me?"
"No," said Tom. "Such a wide-
awake puss as you are doesn't need
aids to early rising; and he untied
the strings and opened the pack-
age.

"Why, it's a clock!" said Tiny,
disappointed. "We've got three
clocks now, Tom. What made you
bring another?"

Tom began winding the little
clock. "You just listen," he said.
"Whirr-r-r! Rattle, rattle, rattle!
Whirr-r-r! What a way for a clock
to strike!"
"It's an alarm clock," explained
Tom, smiling at Tiny's wonder.
"We can set it so that it will strike
at any time of night and wake us.
You know I have to leave home be-
fore daylight sometimes"—for Tom
was on the railway.

"How very, very funny!" said
Tiny, with sparkling eyes. "Goes
off all itself, without anyone touch-
ing it! O, how I wish I had one!"
"There's another funny thing
about it," went on Tom. "If peo-
ple don't mind the alarm when it
strikes, but think they will sleep a
little longer, they grow less and
less liable to be waked by it, and
soon it does not make any impres-
sion at all."

"Tiny considered. 'I wish I could
have one all my own,' she said
again. 'It must be such fun to
hear it go off.'"
"You have one," said Tom grave-
ly.

"It? An alarm clock?"
Tom nodded.
"Where?"
"Right in there," said Tom, with
his hand over Tiny's heart.
"Well, I don't believe it ever
went off," laughed Tiny.

"Yes, I'm sure it has. Wait till
you feel like doing something
wrong. That little clock will say,
'Whirr! Tiny, don't! You see if it
doesn't!'"
Tiny laughed and went back to
her lessons. Soon a call came from
the kitchen: "Tiny, dear, I want
you."

Tiny's mouth began to pout, but
she suddenly called out cheerily,
"Yes, mamma," and danced out of
the room, looking back to say, "It
went off then, Tom, good and loud."
Tom nodded and smiled. "I
thought it would," he said.

And all you little folks with al-
arm clocks want to be sure to an-
swer the first call, or they will ring
and ring in vain, and turn you out
good-for-nothing men and women.
—Good Thoughts.

Children's Sayings.
A little fellow of three, said to his
papa one morning, "Did God make
you?" "Yes, dear," answered his
papa. After thinking a minute,
the little one said, in a wondering
tone, "Well then, I'd like to know
how He got you down here after he
got you done."
"Mamma," asked four-year-old
Nettie, "Did God make our baby
out of dust?" "Yes, dear," replied
her mother; "all babies are made
from dust." "Then I s'pose," con-
tinued the little inquisitor, "the
little darkey kids are made of coal
dust, aren't they, mamma?"
A small boy, who is not familiar
with rural ways, was taken by his
country, says the Cleveland Plain-
Dealer.
One farm in a neighboring coun-
ty he faxed fat and sunburnt, and
picked up a wondrous store of us-
tonishing experiences.
One day the farmer smilingly
said to his mother: "Just ask your
boy what he did two eggs in the
stable for?"
So the very first opportunity the
mother said to the six-year-old:
"My dear, what did you do with
those eggs you took from the hen-
house?"
"Oh," replied the boy, "I didn't
want you to know about it."
"Why, that's all right," said his
mamma, "I only want to know
what my boy did with them?"
"I hid them in the stable," said

the little fellow.
"And what for?"
"Cause it's my scheme."
"Your scheme! And what is
your scheme?"
"Why, you see, mamma," said
the little philosopher, "when eggs
is borned in a chicken house they
is always little chickens, an' I fink
if they was borned in a stable they
might be little horses!"
From New Zealand.
Reefton, New Zealand.
Nov. 23, 1898.
I am very pleased to state that
since I took the agency of Cham-
berlain's medicines the sale has
been very large, more especially of
the Cough Remedy. In two years
I have sold more of this particular
remedy than of all other makes
for the previous five years. As to
its efficacy, I have been informed
by scores of persons of the good re-
sults they have received from it,
and know its value from the use of
it in my own household. It is so
pleasant to take that we have to
place the bottle beyond the reach
of the children.
E. J. Scantlebury.
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel,
and W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills.

SCHOOL CONTEST.

The electric program clock is truly
a wonder, and where is the
school that would not hail with de-
light the opportunity of securing
one absolutely free. Electricity has
been put to numberless uses, and
now we have it harnessed to the
school clock, carrying, with the
speed of light, on its metallic road-
way, the messages of president to
professor, or principal to assistants,
announcing the end of class peri-
ods, the time to study, the time for
dismissal, etc. This clock will cause
the bells to ring in different rooms
at different or the same intervals,
as desired, and will do its work
from one year's end to the other,
resting nights, Saturdays, and Sun-
days. It gives each period the cor-
rect time allotted to it in the pro-
gram, and the entire school is not
at the caprice of a forgetful bell-
ringer, nor any one's watch, as the
program clock is the standard time
for the entire school. It is this
unique and valuable invention that
we are to give the academy
in this section that will do
the most work for us during the
next four months.

CONDITIONS.
This contest is open to the fol-
lowing academies: Gould's, Heb-
ron, Bridgton, Fryeburg and Paris
Hill. The work will be securing
subscriptions to the Bethel News,
advertising and job printing, and
will be confined entirely to new
work; that is, renewals will not
count, neither will cash paid on ad-
vertising already secured by us;
but any space sold our advertisers,
in excess of the amount already
contracted for, may be counted.

The count will be credited as fol-
lows:
Every dollar paid on new sub-
scriptions, 100 points.
Every dollar paid on advertis-
ing in News, 50 "
Every dollar paid on job print-
ing, 50 "
Every coupon printed in the
News, 1 point
A WORD TO CONTESTANTS.
It is the school that begins early,
works late, and works all the time
that will secure this valuable prize;
so organize and begin at once;
make a thorough canvass of the
territory throughout which the
people are interested in your
school; urge every one you see to
help you to the extent of their sub-
scription, and write to all you can
not see, explaining your purpose
and ask for their co-operation; vi-
sit the merchants, doctors, lawyers,
in fact all business men, who have
job printing, and solicit their work;
visit those who advertise and sell
them space in the News; in short,
work, interest all the friends you
can, work yourselves, ask your
friends to work, and the prize is
yours.

COUNT.
Gould's, 542
ONE POINT
Cut this out and send it to the Bethel
News, and it will count one point for
your school.

ELLINWOOD & WILLIS.
will be at F. J. Tyler's
blacksmith shop after Nov.
10th, with a full line of
Hand made
Cant-Dogs.
ALL KINDS
OF REPAIRING
PROMPTLY DONE.

Do the
Cold
Mornings
Make your clock stop? If so, the oil needs to be cleaned off, and
new oil applied.
Clocks called for and delivered in the village free of charge.
All kinds of clock repairing. New clocks for sale.
Edward King,
Jeweler and Optician.

A SLAUGHTER
—OF—
Dress Goods
That Means Something to You
READ THIS CARD BELOW. READ THE PRICES MADE IN
THE OTHER COLUMNS AND PREPARE YOURSELF
TO BUY DRESS GOODS CHEAPER THAN YOU OUGHT.
From NOV. 1 to NOV. 8 Inclusive.

CARD.
OCTOBER, the Dress Goods month
has passed, and the weather—usually
so bracing to the people as well as to
business—has been anything but of
the sort that is conducive to good
Dress Goods selling. This condition
is the same with the wholesaler, as
with the retailer.
We are compelled therefore to
make a slaughter when it will be ap-
preciated, and to realize the most
money in the shortest time. Our in-
tentio is to continue this sale for a
week.
Come early in the week before the best
bargains are gone.
DRESS GOODS.
Foreign Novelty Dress Goods pattern,
lengths 6 or 7 yards, were \$70 and \$100
per yard, THIS SALE 65 C
These marked 75c. 62c THIS SALE 49c
Figured Black Dress Goods, all good
values, 29c, 35c, and 50c.
Novelty Dress Goods at 25c per yard.
We have a full line of Dress Trim-
mings, Braids, Gimps, Passementaries,
Braid Sets, Applique Trimmings, Full
line of Ribbons in Satin and Velvet.
5000 Yards of PRINT
at 3c a yard.
For Dresses, Wrappers, Puffs, Children's
Ties.
72 Cotton Towels, 2 FOR 15 C while
they last.
Any lady from the places named below
who comes to this store and buys \$5.00
worth of goods, will be given choice of
FREE DINNER or Horse Feed Free.
You purchase \$8.00 worth of goods—
FREE DINNER and HORSE FED, or
the value in the goods out of the store.
Andover, Bethel, East Bethel,
Hanover, So. Bethel and vicinity,
Rumford Point, North Rumford.

E. K. DAY, Rumford Falls,
Maine.
To See Is To Buy. Pleasing the Public.

Our Fall Stock
is a stock that we are proud of—there is not a better
one in the County. In our recently refitted store we
can show you BARGAINS THAT ARE BARGAINS in
rightness, fitness, and fashion.

DRESS GOODS.
A little heavier wearing apparel
is now needed. We have the
Fall and Winter Patterns.
Ladies' and Children's
UNDERFLANNELS, HOSIERY, GLOVES
& MITTENS.
Handkerchiefs
from 1c to 35c each.
Hand-bags, Dress Skirts, Petticoats,
and Underskirts. Hamburg and
Lace Curtains.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's
CLOAKS.
Men's, Boys' and Children's
SUITS, OVERCOATS
Hats, Caps, Fur
Coats, Woollined
Jackets, Ulsters,
Etc.
Of these we have an extremely large
stock for our customers to select
from. It is sure to please you.
MEN'S UNDERFLANNELS, SHIRTS, NECKTIES,
AND MACKINTOSHES AT QUICK-SALE
PRICES.
Boots and Shoes.
My assortment was never so good
as at present. I am agent for
Geo. M. Watkinson & Co.'s Rubbers
—the BEST RUBBER and
the BEST STYLE of rubbers made
this year.

CEYLON ROWE.
Buy Your
Grain, Flour, Groceries,
Confectionery and Fruit
—OF—
IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL, MAINE
PRICES RIGHT
THE LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE
Clothing of all Descriptions
Cleansed, Dyed and Neatly Repaired.

LADIES' DRESSES CLEANSed, DYED AND FINISHED WITHOUT RIPPING.
Naphtha or Dry Cleaning a Specialty. It will Cleanse the Finest Materials
and most delicate shades without injury to color or fabric.
Feather Beds and Curled Hair thoroughly cleansed by steam. Ostrich
Plumes curled, cleansed, and dyed in all shades. House Furnishing
Goods dyed in all colors, and finished in the most skillful manner.
JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor,
141 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME

THE NEWS
Three Months Free.
will be sent from now
until January 1st,
1900, for \$1.25—the
regular price for one
year.

You doubtless have not failed
to read the locals in regard to the
E-Z. WAISTS
in last week's issue. All mothers who will give their waist a trial will find
it has not been misrepresented to them. The children like them also.
You will find them, also a new line of the fashionable
BELTS AND BUCKLES
in such demand at the present time, at
E. E. BURNHAM'S
Buckles from 20c to \$1.62.
Don't think you must go to the city for this line of goods.
Millinery and
Fancy Goods Store.
COLE BLOCK, BETHEL.

Sorosis Boots.
Ladies of Bethel and vicinity, we want to say to you, we are
Sole Agents in Paris and Norway for the celebrated Sorosis
Boots. Price \$3.50. Call and see them.
SMILEY SHOE STORE,
E. N. SWETT, MANAGER,
127 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!
The famous BUNKER
HILL BRAND (of
which I am sole deal-
er in town.) Price,
35c per lb.
Also a full and complete line of
The HATCHEE BRAND
of a First-class Coffee
for 35c.
The WONDER
BRAND, a
good Coffee for
.25c.
CHOICE FRUIT, GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, Etc.
AGENT FOR NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.
ORDER TEAM RUNS TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.
H M. Farwell the Grocer
MAIN STREET.

SALT
Turk's Island Salt
Liverpool Salt,
Mineral Salt,
Dairy Salt.
CAR LOAD JUST RECEIVED.
At C. BISBEE'S, Main St.

SWAMPSCOTT FISH BAIT!
OUR GRAND 30 DAY OFFER.
READ BELOW.
FISH.
You will always have success when fishing if you use
SWAMPSCOTT BAIT. It is a powder, a few grains of which
applied to your bait will attract fish and enable you to get a
stock full while some other fellow is securing only a few bites.
We guarantee that SWAMPSCOTT BAIT contains NO DYMA-
MITE, nor any portion that will injure a fish, but merely attracts
them to the hook as a mouse is attracted by toasted cheese, a
cat to catnip, or a dog by anise. WE HAVE RECEIVED HUNDREDS
OF TESTIMONIALS regarding our wonderful compound; every-
body says it is excellent. One man writes: "By using SWAMP-
SCOTT BAIT I CAUGHT 67 PERCH IN HALF AN HOUR YESTERDAY,
while my cousin who laughed at my bait only caught 8, so he
now asks me to enclose 10 cents for a package for himself." A
boy in Pennsylvania writes: "Enclosed find 25 cents for three
more packages of the Bait. It is the BEST THING I EVER SAW.
Have sold the three packages ahead for 50 cents each, so please
don't delay sending them." SWAMPSCOTT BAIT is good for
SEA, LAKE, RIVER, or BROOK FISHING, and never fails to LURE
FISH that comes within ten feet of your hook. One package
will last three months if you fish every day. GUARANTEED
SATISFACTORY or money refunded. For a short time, we are
selling a 50-cent package for ONLY 10 CENTS, or 3 PACKAGES FOR
25 CENTS, in order to introduce SWAMPSCOTT BAIT.
Send silver or stamps to
ARGO MFG. CO., Swampscott, Mass.,
SWAMPSCOTT, MASS.
Enclosed find payment for SWAMPSCOTT BAIT COMPOUND.
Send promptly to
Name
City, Town or Village
Street or P. O. Box No.

GRAND T
TRAINS FROM
PORTLAND
Island Pond,
Gorham,
Gilead,
West Bethel,
BETHEL,
Locke's Mills,
Bryant Pond,
South Paris,
Portland,
TRAINS FROM
POND B
Portland,
South Paris,
Bryant Pond,
Locke's Mills,
BETHEL,
West Bethel,
Gilead,
Gorham,
Island Pond,
Sunday paper t
ing west at 8
10:19, Bryant P
10:59, Bethel 1
Gilead 11:34, G
Berlin 12:23, G
The train will
2:05 A. M., an
Portland at 8:
all others every
EXCURSION T
Tickets good
2nd. Fare fr
BUSIN
MISS E. E. BU
Millinery, Fan
HERRICK & P
ATTORNEY
A. W. GROVE
Pans
Cole Block, a
Office days th
DR. J. G. Gel
Physic
Office at residen
A. S. Kimball,
M. L. Kimball.
KIMB
ATTORNEY
THE NORWAY
All business vi
attention.
E. L
MERCH
SOUTH
REPAIR
AND PR
VIVIAN
Ophthalmic O
The only Pract
NORWAY
Look out for qui
who try to pass
you with wild
School—simply
Our Office—1
Oxford County
practical Graduat
The only optician
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will fit you so y
double the price
for the same.
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for the same. W
gold frame. Gok
framed for teac
same. We offer
Lenses, the and v
No charge for ex
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but
—VIVIAN
GRAND
Watches, Clor
Repairing Pro
Opera House P
JONAS
AUBURN
F. C
of the
Perry's Jewelry Stor
Prof. G. L. Pro
Scientific
Optician.
Fruit
B. E. L.
FLY 30
and in a
or Aerial Trip
Master Radi

